

I AM POEM

I am a curious monkey

I wonder how I arrived at the zoo

I hear children shouting while trying to touch me

I see the zookeeper placing my food on the floor

I want to comprehend where I come from

I am a curious monkey



I pretend that the stares of the humans aren't distracting

I feel my stomach pinching my insides from hunger

I touch the food that is located at the bottom of the tree

I worry that the food will not be delicious

I cry as I slowly eat my unappealing meal

I am a curious monkey

I understand I may never know where I was born

I say it must have been beautiful

I dream of how magnificent the jungle would look like

I try to keep my spirits up

I hope I will find out soon

I am a curious monkey.

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